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Slaughter of the not-so-innocent (hardly-at-all) Portuguese Waterdog. It was ugly stupid and spoiled. It cost two thousand loonies and it drove everyone mad. It was obnoxious. It bit snarled barked all the time. The groomer gave up trying to sissify it with the usual dandified Portuguese pompadorable poodle-cut that went with this formerly working-class breed.

It resembled nothing so much as a

Giant Pomeranian!

She sighed as she adjusted the setting of her razor. It would be so much simpler to slash its throat.... Instead she shaved the idiot skin-head punk-style and stuck a paper-clip in its nose....

When Jose Ferreira saw it, he screamed.... Its show-dog career ended.... By the time its hair grew back it would have missed its big chance to be a S.T.A.R.... He'd never recover those two thousand loonies....

He couldn't even rent him out for stud service.... He was so frightful nothing would want to fuck him.... At least now it was safe to leave him outside.... That was a good idea.... He didn't want to have him around....

It was long in the body like a snake.... It didn't have a head.... Only a tremendous snout with a big wet round shiny-black nose on it like a colossal olive on a swivel-stick.... Lining the tremendous snout were batteries of highly infectious yellow tusks.... Between the tusks hunks of horse-hair and straw from Ferreira's favorite Empire Sofa.... Pieces of missing cats.... Teddy Bears.... plastic toys....

Last but by no means least it had a stupendous hypertrophic angry-red DICK. that it licked like a lollipop when there were no cats Empire sofas or children's toys to disembowel....

A weird shadow loomed suddenly on the threshold of Johnny's emporium.... It looked like a dragon.... It wasn't Puff.... Fuck, it was R.E.X....

Jose Ferreira couldn't restrain him.... The store was full of sofas and stuffed children's toys.... REX started barking like a certain faggy-fat City Alderman troughing-out in a certain pretentious local greasy frog Rest-O-Rant both of which shall remain anonymous even if everybody knows who they are and vomits accordingly....

Porko and his honey-cone Vixen Foxy Weasel-Theatre entered next.... She had great tits.... They stuck out her red sweater.... It looked fleecy and cuddly all over.... Like an Empire Sofa with the guts busting out....

Johnny clued in the same time as REX.... Johnny kicked its skinny ass just as it prepared to lunge its dick all red and angry looking....

Vixen Foxy Weasel-Theatre screamed.... Johnny was so violent and MALE.... Worse than Alapaloozah.... Probably wanted to drive her brats into a pylon....

Honey! Porko screamed like a woman. Do you wanna go?